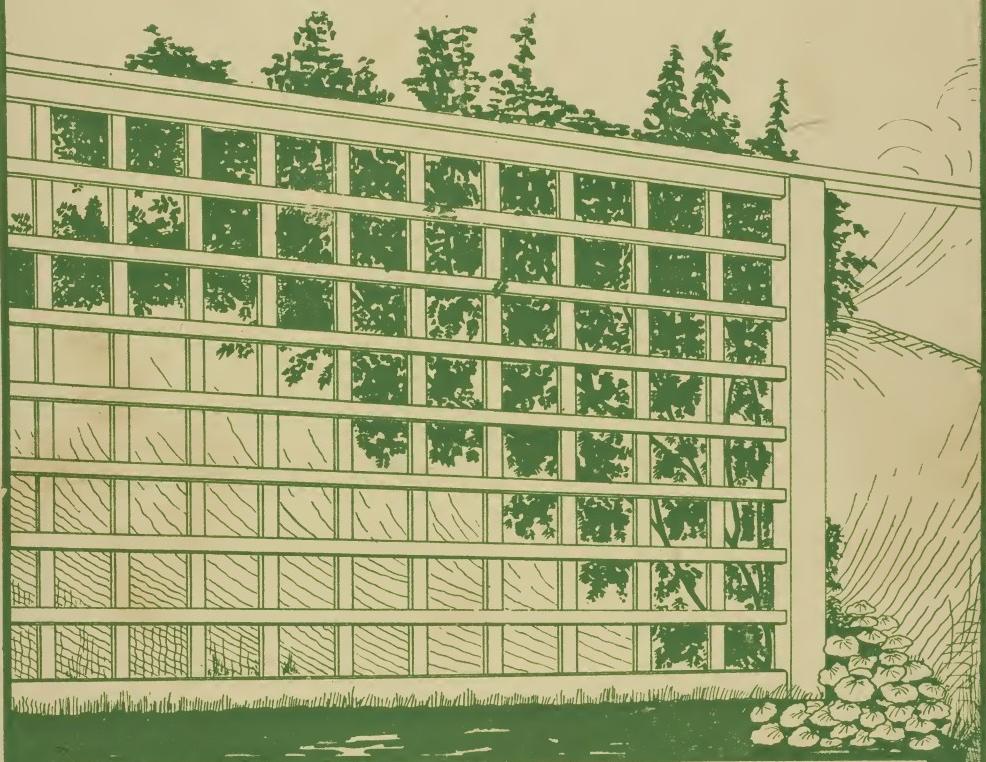


California Garden



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MAY, 1920

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The California Garden

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Vol. 11

POINT LOMA, CALIFORNIA, MAY, 1920

No. 11

KNOW THY GARDEN

This is by way of being a plea to Mr. Average Person to inform himself concerning the names and addresses—(meaning habitats) of the plants in his garden, yea—even the botanical names. Most scientific names are really not so bad when one comes to know them.

Sometime we are going to rush into print with a long ago promised article on nomenclature which we have had partly finished for six months, more or less, but in the meantime we still feel that way about it. Common names are oftentimes a delusion and a snare; meaning nothing at all; varying in every locality where the plant is grown, and least of all describing it. We have heard at least four different species of plants called "Bird of Paradise Flower," and the so-called palms which are not palms are as sands on the seashore, and so on ad nauseum.

The average home garden does not, as a rule, contain so many sorts of plants as to make it a stupendous task to get acquainted

with them. As to the habitat, Mr. Average Man, if you take the trouble to learn the botanical names of certain of your plants you will be spared the necessity of learning the habitat, as the specific name will tell you that—but even if it is not as easy as that, a few minutes reading is the total requisite, and you may run across some very interesting facts concerning plants right in your own yard. Then think of the satisfaction of being able to take a visitor into your garden and say "This is a Ceratonia siliqua, from Southern Europe! You know the fruit of this tree is said to be the locusts, and wild honey of biblical fame, and the pods are supposed to have been the dry husks referred to in the story of the prodigal son. I believe that the seeds of the tree are reputed to have been the original carat weight of jewelers, "rather than to say," "Oh, I don't know, I think maybe that is St. Paul's or somebody's bread—something of the sort—I can't remember the names of these things."

The Thirteenth Annual Flower Show

By G. R. GORTON

The Thirteenth Annual Rose and Spring Flower Show has passed into history, but the memory of it will long remain in the minds of thousands who participated in and the more than 5000 persons attended it, as "the best show the Floral Association ever held."

The distinguishing feature of the show was the large number of different exhibitors who were represented, and it was particularly gratifying to the Floral Association that not only did the members of the Association respond to the call, but also a considerable number of persons who were not members, indicating a fine community spirit.

The Cristobal building proved to be a most conveniently arranged building, furnishing ample and suitable space for exhibits as well as a workroom where the "muss" incident to setting up exhibits could be kept out of the main room.

It is probably safe to say that the quality

of the individual exhibits have seldom been surpassed or perhaps, even equaled at previous displays which the Floral Association has "stage managed", and this fact is especially gratifying in view of the fact that many of the exhibitors—also a comfortable number of winners, were making their debut in the matter of flower shows.

It was a shock to most of the rosarians represented, that the award for the "best rose shown" was made on a climbing Pink Cochet, a rose of long ago—a rose which is sometimes even considered to be passé,—but there was no question as to its merit or the justice of the award.

It will be observed that the name of F. I. Hieatt appears with almost mathematical regularity on the list of awards which follows, and quite deservedly so, especially in the matter of yellow roses. Specimens of Lady Hillington roses which were included in Mr. Hieatt's collection actually held up their

Patronize the Garden Advertisers.

heads and looked one right in the eyes; however, the award was made for reasons other than this.

It is impossible in an article of this kind to even attempt to do justice to the many meritorious exhibits which made the show the unqualified success that it was—but any comment upon it would be incomplete without mention of the truly wonderful exhibits of wild flowers made by the children of both the city and county schools, under the able leadership of a number of interested teachers. The city schools followed a systematic plan to avoid duplication and unnecessary collecting of a large number of flowers which would be more or less wasted, and the result was a very educational exhibit comprising nearly 150 species, collected by 23 schools. As far as possible, each specimen was carefully and accurately labeled with both common and scientific names, and where appropriate, brief interesting notes regarding each specimen shown. One table was devoted to the more unusual species of wild flowers. Specimens of scarlet poppy which carpeted the grain fields of Flanders (and by the way, it is to be regretted that these have become a pest "over there") were shown as a result of accidental introduction of seed in packing straw in a shipment of household goods from Europe.

A similar exhibit of about the same number of species was made by the Hillsdale School, to which the first award for the county schools was made—largely on the diversity of species shown.

The Cottonwood School exhibit—which was awarded second in its class, was a marvel of artistry and charm of effect, presenting the effect of a Brobdignogian basket, featuring Lupines, Larkspurs, Gilias and others of the rarely beautiful species which grace the hills of the Cottonwood district.

The baskets of wild flowers exhibited by the city schools showed considerable originality of design and were as a rule well executed. Each child in each of the 23 schools represented by baskets contributed one cent towards the purchase price of the basket from his school. The first award went to the Logan School, and a few days before this was written, an interesting presentation ceremony was held at the school. The second award in this class was made to the Washington School on a basket nearly six feet in height of wild mustard, accompanied by a brief history of the plant used.

One of the most original baskets was that exhibited by the Detention Home School,—consisting of a miniature wild garden, containing an ingeniously designed waterfall and lake, and showing a half dozen species of wild ferns—each named.

Unusual ability was displayed by the Fre-

mont School in a cleverly executed design from probably one of the most difficult subjects imaginable. A really artistic basket was evolved from the combination of Dudleyas and wild buckwheat, which elicited a special award.

A special ribbon was also deservedly attached to a basket of lupines arranged without assistance by little Thomas Cortez of the Lincoln School.

The decorated table class was well filled with very meritorious exhibits.

In the professional section Miss Sessions was represented by an interesting collection of specimens of considerable educational value, featuring a new and probably unidentified very dark blue Ceanothus, a silver leaved Farfugium—a distinct novelty as differentiated from the ordinary type, and many other unusual subjects well worthy of study.

Mr. P. D. Barnhart of Sawtelle showed specimens of fifty species of plants, including the dainty *Mahernia verticillata*, a shrubby *Caleolaria* (*C. rugosa*), the so-called "Arabian Tea" (*(Catha edulis)*), a spiny *Euphorbia* (*E. grandiflora*), an elm-leaved fig (*Ficus ulmifolia*), etc.—a number of which have been commented on by him in articles from his pen which have appeared in the Garden from time to time.

Mr. F. A. Bode showed a model of home grounds with several planting designs, receiving a special award.

The Balboa Park exhibit, as usual, "did 'em proud". The roses shown were par excellence, and the general effect of the display was pleasing. A "field of Delphiniums", formed a striking part of the exhibit, and in another portion aloes in bloom furnished a striking effect as accent plants among a background of less conspicuous material.

The complete list of awards follows:

Floral association trophy for best collection of roses, 12 varieties, was won by F. L. Hieatt of Mission Hills. The Miss Hortense Coulter trophy for collection of six varieties of roses was won by Mrs. F. A. Dunbar of Bonita.

The Martin vase for collection of yellow roses was won by F. L. Hieatt.

The Robinson cup for red roses awarded to C. F. Naylor.

The Wangenheim trophy for six yellow roses to Mrs. F. L. Hieatt.

The Schiller trophy for pink roses to Mrs. Mary A. Greer.

The Ellen Scripps trophy for the best rose shown by an amateur went to Mrs. Walter Rittenhouse.

The oil painting of the rose "Isobel," by Mrs. M. M. Jones, was awarded to F. L. Hieatt for best new rose on an Isobel rose.

The Lena P. Crouse trophy for best arranged basket of wild flowers by a city school was won by Logan Heights school.

The Harris Seed company cup for sweet peas won by John Urquhart.

Hillsdale school takes the Mrs. F. T. Scripps cup for wild flower collection by a county school.

Cottonwood school gets wild flower book by Mrs. W. Templeton Johnson.

Mrs. Mary A. Greer was awarded the Harold Taylor picture for best decorated table.

The association's gold cup for best professional exhibit was won by Miss Kate Sessions.

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In Our Elfin Woodlands

By RALPH W. SUMNER

A strange thing has happened in nature this winter. In the northern part of the state, where rain usually is copious, there have been in some sections actual drouth conditions. We see by the papers that the Sierras have had away less than the expected snowfall. In contrast to this Southern California has had practically normal conditions, and both the Mohave and Colorado deserts report a considerable rain, with more wild flowers than for years, and a full month earlier than is usual. A friend from El Centro reported eighteen different kinds of desert flowers collected without a special quest, as early as the middle of March. Among these was the Desert Lily (*Hesperocallis undulatus*) resembling somewhat our Easter Lily, though much smaller. But before we get started on these fascinating desert flowers, let us talk over the progress of our own spring flora.

April 5th. Today I went to my canyon-side "study" and found a good many changes. The river is running a fine strong stream, and as I looked at it in the late afternoon it shone like silk, making a bright winding path to the sunset sea, through green alfalfa meadows and freshly turned land. The distant uneven mesas cast long shadows of beauty over the green fields. Truly it was a sight to remember.

As I turned to nearer beauties, two tiny Bushtits held my attention. They were busily weaving a wonderful hanging nest in the midst of a dense spray of Eucalyptus leaves and flowers. A number of bees were gathering nectar, and altogether it was a busy little community on that limb.

Right at my feet were nestled amongst the grasses and leaf mould, smooth kidney-shaped leaves of fernlike texture and color about an incr across, and like a fern its stems growing underground, only its leaves rising to the light. Strange, tiny, purplish flowers bloomed there in the darkness, and stranger still this little plant belongs to the Morning Glory family, *Dichondra repens* by name. Of all things queer that a member of the Morning Glory family should hide its blossoms in the ground. Botanists tell us this is an introduced plant, but it takes very kindly to our wild situations. To renew my acquaintance I pushed aside the leafy soil and found the mature flowers had pushed their way upward to the drier air in order to ripen the

seeds, that done it turned over and released the seed into the ground. Since it depends on its rooting stems for propagation, the seed need not be scattered very far.

The little mystery leaves of *Saxifraga Parryi* are turning brown, having completed their task of storing food for next year. Practically all the flowers mentioned last month are still in bloom. Even the revolute-leaved Manzanita (*Arctostaphylos bicolor*) has a few lingering blossoms among its bright red berries. The San Diego white Lilac (*Ceanothus verrucosus*), and Lemonade berry (*Rhus integrifolia*) are in about the same stage. "Shooting Stars" are ripening their seeds, too. Likewise most of the ferns have mature spores, and, so even in the time of life and youth nature prepares for the glories of next season, whenever it may come. Some of our desert plants only spring into existence once in many years, and this is one of the "fat" years in the desert. We must go and see.

As the grasses ripen we can not fail to notice the beauty and grace of some nor the lack of it in others, especially lacking are those that are weeds and crowd out our wild flowers. Probably Broncho grass (*Bromus villosus*) is getting to be one of our worst pests. It is an annual, taking whole slopes and fields, worthless as a forage and disagreeable to walk through. Burn it when you can. "Foxtail" (*Hordeum murinum*) is also a troublesome weed, but stock like it while it is young. While two species of wild oats (*Avena fatua* and *Avena barbata*) take the ground in large area,—it has several things in its favor. It is beautiful waving in the breeze with here and there patches of "Brodiaeas" and "Blue-eyed-grass" coloring its expanse, it makes very fair wild hay, and does not fill your socks or stockings, as the case may be, with "stickers." I think the commonest wild grass except the above is probably "soft chess" (*Bromus hordaceous*). It grows to medium height with soft rather short spikes, and is one of the earliest to form its flower heads. In early spring it seems to be the one prominent grass with perhaps "Squirrel-tail Fescue" next. The latter is a more slender grass with longer, narrower spikes that an imaginative mind can associate with a squirrel's tail. There are two species,—*Festuca myuros* and *Festuca megalura*, both so nearly alike that a lens

is necessary to see the difference, which consist in a few ciliate hairs. That is "splitting hairs," isn't it?

"Golden top" (*Lamarkia aurea*) needs little introduction, for who has not noticed and admired its low, one-sided, buff heads, tinged with purple, growing here and there in little communities, not too intrusive and yet standing out in marked contrast with the other grasses.

There are many others of interest, too, especially when you get them under a lens. Would I could enthuse my readers enough to actually study plant structure magnified, for unlike fabrics made by man which only look coarse under the glass, the cells and fibres of plants are increased many fold in beauty of form and color. Tiny flowers no larger than a fine cambric needle in diameter hold untold beauty, and it seems too bad that so much is lost to our ken.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

April 8th. This morning I went into Adolphia Canyon,—that's the one whose whole south slope is dotted with *Adolphia Californica*, the spiny green barked shrub spoken of last month. The air was sweet with its fragrance and the spikes of creamy flowers belied the wicked thorns of each twig.

Here and there on the dry ground were specimens of "Spurge" (*Euphorbia polycarpa*) lying as flat to the earth as a fairy mat might, its pattern of t'ny pea-green leaves and white edged floral bracts well adapted to any fairy habitation. It is hard to believe it a first cousin to our famous Christmas flower, the Poinsettia, but such is the case.

Ever s'nce I read John Muir's fascinating "Mountains of California," years ago, I have wanted to find a Sedge, and now at last in our home town canyon I have had my wish granted. It is, I believe, *Carex triquetra*, easily distinguished from a bunch-grass by its three-sided stems. John Muir tells how the Sedge is the first plant to grow on the fresh glacial soil, and who knows but ours was the first after the sea-salt disappeared from Adolphia canyon.

A shrub especially abundant in places on the seashore mesas known as *Eriodictyon tomentosum*, is peculiar in its coat of brown and white down, leaves ribbed like a chestnut leaf, and blue flowers uncoiling its spikes like the "Wild Heliotrope."

Often now while tramping across country one runs across patches of springtime snow, not the "cloud blossoms" that John Muir so poetically speaks of, but a kind that springs from warm earth, "White Forget-Me-Nots"

(*Eritrichium angustifolium*). Likely enough nearby will be a clump of magenta "Four o'clocks" (*Mirabilis Californica*) if your walk is in the late afternoon, for it is in the evening time that it blooms best, when the wren-tit increases his quick notes deep in the brush, and a day in the open air begins to give you that feeling that comes to most of us three times a day.

April 10th. There was a fine shower last night, that even make the last Shooting-stars hold their dainty beaks a little higher, and this morning the call of the back country lures me. Not being able to satisfy that lure in actual action, I'm going to tell you of a trip I had occasion to make just one year ago, from El Centro to Descanso.

An early start was made to avoid the heat of the desert, and I presume none of you have made such a trip without exulting in the keen fresh air of the morning. The wind blew us whiffs of sweet smelling alfalfa, a lark's song rose above the purr of the engine, we were whisked across irrigating ditches, the life arteries of the region. Away to the south looming big and bulky in the clear morning air, Signal Mountain seemed to watch us as we spun along a concrete highway, where once slow moving mule teams crawled across heated desert sands.

To the north Superstition Mountain pulsated in heat waves of mystery and sometimes death to the unguided traveler, and before us rose the eastern wall of the Coast Ranges.

As we began to slip past the green fields of Imperial Valley I got out my note book to jot down some of those rugged, optimistic plants that withstand the burning sand-blast of the Colorado desert. One thing even the casual traveler will notice is that practically all of the growing plants are protected with either sharp, strong prickles or with cloaks of woollen or scaly armor. That delicate-tinted, thin-textured blossoms often beautify these scraggy thorns seems a veritable miracle. And the beautiful annuals that spring up almost in a night, belie the presence of a surrounding so menacing and cruel as we know the desert to be in its worst moods.

As one nears the mountains plant life increases, probably due to the fact that roots do not have to go so far to moisture. One shrub that seems to be present where conditions vary from best to worse is that all-purpose friend of the desert inhabitants, "Mesquit" (*Prosopis juliflora*). Sending its roots sometimes 50 to 60 feet deep in quest of moisture it formerly gave food to the Indians from its seeds, fodder to his horse from the pods and young leaves, firewood from the hard trunk and roots, twigs for his baskets,

Continued on page 10

The May Vegetable Garden

By WALTER BIRCH

Our spring showers have been so continuous this year that it has been an easy matter so far to keep the surface of the ground in good condition, and if judgment is now used in irrigating, there should be no setback to the healthy and continuous growth of plants through lack of moisture. If you want that quick uniform growth that produces the crisp and tender vegetable, it is very important that the ground be kept uniformly moist and well cultivated. The nights are still cold but the days are lengthening, and just as soon as the ground warms up a bit the plants in the well-kept garden will soon make up for lost time, and produce the worth-while crop you have been working for. Do not neglect the insect pests and allow them to harvest the results of your hard work. The cut-worm is one of the most persistent pests, and the oldfashioned remedy, slug shot, will "get his goat." It is also good for potato bugs, slugs, caterpillars, flies, etc. It is a very fine non-poisonous powder and can be dusted all over the plants as well as round the roots, and is not injurious to human beings or animals.

During May the most tender vegetables can be planted out, including all vines, such as cucumbers, squash, pumpkins, melons, etc., and this is about the best month for planting Lima beans. The best bush lima is the Fordhook.

Sweet potato plants are now getting more plentiful, and the time is right for planting them. They should be set about 18 inches apart, rows three feet apart.

Your tomato plants will soon be getting large enough to tie up so as to keep the fruit as much as possible off the ground. Some growers train to a single stock tied to an upright stake, pruning back the non-bearing laterals heavily, leaving only foliage enough to protect the fruit. Others make a frame work of lath or boxes underneath the plant, supporting the spreading vines, and so keeping most of the fruit off the ground. Do not be discouraged if the blossoms keep falling off during the early summer. This often happens because there is not heat enough to allow of proper pollination of the blossoms, consequently they drop off without setting fruit.

The tomato is subject to many diseases, two of the worse being "wilt" and "nematodes." The first is known by a complete

and sudden collapse of the plant without any apparent cause. As soon as this is noticed the only remedy is to immediately pull up the plant and burn it before others are infected. Nematodes are root feeding insects which cause a diseased condition of the roots, the plant beginning to fail, finally drying up and dying. On examination you will find the roots are covered with nodules(warts). The plant must be pulled up and the soil treated with a good application of unslacked lime. Tomato rot is also a serious disease, this is first noticed as a brown spot on the tomato, which soon eats its way into the fruit which becomes rotten. Bordeaux mixture is the best cure for this.

In treating all these diseases the great thing is to begin in time, as soon as the evil is first detected, if allowed to make much headway, it is usually too late for any treatment to give satisfactory results.

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The April Outdoor Meeting

By Mrs. J. H. Glenn

The members of the San Diego Floral Association, and their friends, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Wangenheim, First and Juniper Streets, on Friday, March 25th, there to witness a scene of unusual beauty and charm.

The day was ideal, and the loveliness of the surroundings, with the brilliant flowers and shrubbery will live long in the memory of those present. Too much cannot be said of the attractiveness of the garden, which is of the formal, architectural type, with three terraces, the last of which slopes towards the house. A fountain stands at the head of the uppermost terrace. Almost in the center lies the gold-fish pool, with vari-colored pond lilies, and a border of Spanish Iris interspersed with pansies.

Special mention should be made of the beds of cinerarias, wonderful in their color, and also there were cut flowers, including tulips, jonquils, etc. This display was made by members of the Association.

On the south side of the garden, is a most attractive tea-room, offering every comfort and luxury. There are many charming nooks and retreats, beautiful shrubber, with vines and flowers. The restful green of the

well-kept lawn makes the picture complete.

The architectural features in this garden are due to the genius of Mrs. Hazel W. Waterman, as is also much of the landscape gardening. In this part of the work Miss Sessions was most helpful. Two exquisite pieces of statuary ornament the pools. At the fountain head is placed a bronze by Edward Berge depicting a child looking down at her little sportive playmates, the fishes; while in the larger pool is an example of Macmonnies very celebrated "Pan Pipes". This graceful little figure is strongly reflected in the quiet water. But there are many things which go to make a garden, the brick-work adds a

charm, and there are many flower jars and bowls along the edge of the paths and pools.

Then we must not fail to mention the faithful Irish gardener as being largely responsible for the success of the place, also the sun, the moon, and the rain—all of these received their share of the credit, when the Floral Association attempted to thank Mrs. Wangenheim for a most charming afternoon.

Punch was served during the afternoon, and the conclusion of the entertainment was a short talk by Mr. Hieatt on the preservation of our live oaks.



Notes on Papaya in California

By P. D. BARNHART

Let no reader of the Garden imagine that this fruit can be grown successfully on this coast, at least in this state. The nights are too cool, and the atmosphere too dry. Of course they may be grown in favorable localities, and to an immense size. I know of a tree which bore a number of fruits of eleven pounds weight each, but it took two seasons for them to attain that size, and then they were quite as palatable as a raw sweet pumpkin. In their native habitat they produce their mature fruit in six months from the time they bloom, but the days and nights are both warm and moist.

In protected places this subject grown in the open in this Southland, in well drained soil, it is much prettier than when grown under glass. The large leaves and the pretty white waxen flowers are interesting, because the tree belongs to the natural order of plants known as Passifloraceae, which no one but a Botanist would suspect.

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The April Meeting

A meeting of the Floral Association was held on April 13 at the home of Mrs. Adelbert Jones.

The greater part of the evening was devoted to the discussion of various phases of the Spring rose show. The trophies to be awarded were on display. We are in hopes that the show may eclipse anything we may say of it. The roses to be exhibited will have lost their petals before the Garden readers cast an eye upon this article so the secretary will not bore them with details concerning what we think may transpire. It would be humiliating to talk of the wonders you are to view and then have to crawl into our shells because all those wonderful blooms we were counting upon, struck on the appointed day.

Mr. Gorton, who had been requested to appoint a committee to act with the council on tree planting, announced the personnel as follows: Mr. G. W. Marston, chairman, Mr. Templeton Johnson and Mr. Hugo Klauber. It was moved and seconded that this same committee should act with Mr. Gorton, Mr. Hieatt and Mr. Fletcher in relation to the project of conserving the El Monte oaks. A letter was read from the El Monte Ranch Company addressed to Mr. Fletcher in which a plan for the disposition of the oak grove was suggested. It comprises about 55 acres and \$7500 is asked for it. Mr. Fletcher turned over the letter to the Association for our consideration.

Mrs. Strahlman talked briefly on the culture of chrysanthemums. She has been very successful in raising "mums" and we hope some day if we agitate the matter sufficiently that she will have an exhibit all of her own. Let's all make her miserable until she shows us what she can do. The Dianthus was recommended as the best white for our climate.

Miss Sessions and Miss Matthews spoke of the charms of the Zinnia. There are a number of new varieties advertised by Dreers, Henderson and C. C. Morse—the Lilliputs which may be had in a number of colors make a very pleasing border and are successful as well for bedding purposes. Miss Sessions recommends planting in June.

Dahlias should be planted now. Mr. Robinson has held forth on the proper method of culture of this gratifying plant a number of times so that I would not dare offer advice to our readers. If you wish to know how to treat your tubers I refer you to former issues of the Garden, to wit, June, 1918, and others, which you may find at the library. I will say that if you wish to prolong the blooming period cut back in July or August, leaving three to four stalks.

Miss Sessions advised us to pull out all our calendulas at this time. She believes that no self respecting person will tolerate their straggly growth. They should be planted in August or September.

Mr. Gorton mentioned the raising of sweet-peas for commercial purposes. He spoke of having come upon a place in driving through the country where several acres had been planted. The blossoms and fragrance rendered a cheerful influence along the way—and broke the monotony of his quest for scale and mealy bugs.

Miss Sessions brought some specimens of the Moraea Iridioides. It is evergreen, practically overblooming, and the clumps increase rapidly. The blossom resembles that of the Iris and they may be had in a number of shades. More of these should be grown in our vicinity.

—LEDA KLAUBER, Secretary.

MR. POTENTIAL ADVERTISER.

One of the Garden advertisers reports that he got \$80.00 worth of business from a \$1.50 ad. a few days after its insertion. If our arithmetic is any good he realized a profit of \$78.50—over 5200%—which is about all a reasonable man could expect. He increased his advertising space.

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Los Angeles to San Diego and What May be Seen by the Way

By P. D. BARNHART

The journey was begun April 23. The sky clear, the sun bright, the temperature 45 degrees, and not enough wind to stir a leaf. Outside the city hundreds of cows grazed in meadows, lush and green, and the blackbird with brilliant epaulets, perched upon stout sedges, sang to his mate, nestling among the rushes and weeds of lagoon and marsh.

Haymaking of alfalfa and of grain, while industrious market gardeners were preparing land for tender vegetables, tomatoes, peppers, egg plants and sweet potatoes, and harvesting crops of the hardy sorts; lettuce, beets, cabbage, carrots. Orange trees in full bloom and acres of them filled the air with their delicious perfume, and where fruit was not gathered, the globes of gold were an additional attraction to their magnificent trees. English walnuts,—I wonder how the word "English" ever became attached to this nut—were breaking into leaf, and where sweet clover was used as a cover crop for green manure, was being plowed under. By the way: Vetch must give way to this clover for fertilizer, because it is infinitely better for adding both nitrogen and humus to the soil, than vetch.

Rose bushes, of the Tea and Noisette species, by the thousand, and of prodigious size, were covered with millions of bloom of every shade of color.

On the wild uncultivated parts of the county, The Gardener—the creator of worlds—has strewn with lavish hand wild flowers in great profusion, and in great variety, and that, too, in a manner which appeals to the eye of the artist. Over the sandy wastes of the interior country, the primrose—*Oenothera bistorta*—carpet the earth with gold; in other places owl's clover—*Orthocarpus densiflorus*—like a stately lot of sentinels paint the landscape pink. Along the sea beaches sand verbena—*Abronia umbellata*—with its light magneta colored flowers, which harmonize with the golden colored primrose—*Oenothera cheiranthifolia*. The scene created by this combination is a delight to the eye, a solace to the soul with eyes to see it all. On the bluffs at one place sea dahlias—*Leptosyne maritima*—mingles its yellow flowers with those of the shrubby sun-flower—*Encelia californica*.

At one place along the way, a band of gold, about one hundred feet wide, is laid over a hill of gentle slope. This band is made of the shrubby poppy—*Dendromecon rigida*. Your gardeners who read these

lines, have you ever tried growing this plant from seed? I know gardeners who have tried to do so, but I never met one who succeeded, yet here, in the, were plants of all sizes and in full bloom. For about a mile the poppy which has made California famous covered the sandy slope with an orange colored blanket. As I looked upon this scene, 140 miles long, and drank deep draughts of all its wondrous beauty, the thought came to me: How many are there of the human race who say "thank you" to Him who has prepared it all free of cost to His children? It is very bad manners not to say "thank you" to our fellows when they do us a favor, or give us a gift, yet few of us take off our hats and say "thank you" to God for the bounties; material and spiritual, he showers upon us.

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THE BOOK SHELF

*By Lena B. Hunsicker, Reference Librarian
San Diego Public Library*

Chrysanthemums from gilded argosy
Unload their gaudy scentless merchandise.
—Oscar Wilde.

What is lovelier in the fall garden than a glorious mass of chrysanthemums or dahlias?

If you are planning this year to have a bed of chrysanthemums there are several especially good books devoted entirely to their cultivation. The first of these is the Book of the Chrysanthemum, by Percy Fowell, published by the John Lane Company in 1907. Although not a new work and written for the English garden it is full of practical helpful suggestions for the California gardener, and is well illustrated. Of especial interest are the chapters on "The Chrysanthemum, its history and progress," "Hybridising and raising of new varieties," "Preparing Blooms for Exhibition," "Retarding Blooms," "Chrysanthemums for Market," and the lists of varieties at the end of the book.

Then there is "Chrysanthemums and How to Grow Them," by I. L. Powell, published in 1911 by Doubleday, Page & Co. There are thirty-one half-tone plates showing not only varieties of the flower, but also methods of disbudding and root cuttings.

"Everywoman's Flower Garden," by M. Hampden, has many practical suggestions on the growing of chrysanthemums, zinnias and dahlias. It is profusely illustrated with garden designs as well as with a number of color plates of attractive gardens.

Weather's Bulb Book, a 1911 publication of E. P. Dutton & Co., is an especially good bulk encyclopedia giving "descriptions and particulars of plants from all parts of the world having bulbs, corms, tubers or rhizomes."

Among the government publications there is Farmer's Bulletin 195 on Annual Flowering Plants which gives a brief general discussion of flower growing and the making of hot beds. Then follows a list of the most important annuals with descriptions of the same and brief notes as to the growing and care of them.

DISPLAY OF WILD FLOWERS.

A most interesting and educational display of California wild flowers was made recently by the children students of the State Normal School. The exhibition, which was placed in the library of the school, was more valuable by reason of the fact that each flower bore a card giving the name of the flower, the place where it was found, and a reference to certain publications containing descriptive matter concerning that especial species.

A Word of Appreciation

I wish to express through the columns of the Garden my sincere appreciation of the efforts of all who helped in any way to make our Thirteenth Annual Rose and Spring Flower Show, what critics are pleased to term the "Best one ever".

I wish to thank the President and Directors of the Association for their royal support; the Board of Park Commissioners for their many courtesies and Superintendent John Morley for the splendid Park Exhibit, the placing of the palms and bamboo and other greenery about the hall and the many little ways in which his force assisted in setting up the show; the Show Committee, Mrs. Waite, Mrs. Greer, Miss Mathews, Miss Sessions, Mrs. Darling, Miss Leda Klauber, Mrs. Hinson and Mrs. Ralph Case for their splendid zeal and untiring efforts; the Show secretaries, Miss Alice Greer, Mrs. Ralph Case, Mrs. J. L. Case, Mrs. Hinson and Miss Klauber for the very efficient way in which the entries were handled.

I desire to thank the judges: Mrs. Ernest White, Mrs. Adelbert Jones, Mr. Henry Dovins, Mr. Bode, Mr. Fleming, Miss Mathews, Mrs. Waite, Miss Sessions, Miss Klauber and Mrs. Greer, and to express the appreciation of the Association for their painstaking care and mature deliberation.

I wish also to praise the work of Miss Catherine Wood, and her able corps of garden teachers, Miss Livingston of the Logan School, Miss Kleinschmidt of the Lincoln School, Miss McAlmond at the Grant School and all the others and through them the children of the city schools for the splendid exhibit which contributed so much to the success of the wild-flower feature and the charm of the show. To Miss Dorothy Chase of the Hillsdale School, Miss Harriet Plants and Mrs. Smith of the Cottonwood School, the teachers and pupils of the other county schools is due much credit for the fine collections and displays of wild flowers.

I also desire to thank Superintendent Johnson of the City Schools and Superintendent Martin and Deputy Superintendent Miss York of the County Schools for their earnest co-operation. I feel also that the Floral Association is much indebted to the firm of Cherington and Gardner for the use of their entire show window, which was placed at the disposal of the Association for displaying the trophies offered as awards in the various classes.

I want to thank the multitude of the other exhibitors who by their entries contributed so much to the quality of the exhibition and the success of the show, and the many others

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The Elfin Woodlands

Continued from page 3

and limbs used variously for building, besides a number of minor but important uses.

Between Coyote Wells and the mountains one of the most noticeable plants is the tall, thorny branches that grow in clumps. I have often heard it called cactus, but close inspection of the bright crimson flower spikes, will convince you that it is not. The Spanish Americans call it "Octillo," converted into plain English, "Candlewood," botanically, *Fouquiera splendens*, and its fragrant, pitchy stems burn readily like a candle.

The Smoke-tree (*Dalea spinosa*) is quite easily recognized by its mass of bluish-gray stems, which, at a distance, is not a bad camouflage of smoke. In June when its numerous deep blue flowers are in bloom it is called "Indigo bush." But in June not many are induced into the desert to see this touch of beauty. However, other species bloom earlier. Just north of the grade as it approaches the bridge, at this time of year you may look down on flowering shrubby trees known as "Desert Willow" (*Chilopsis linearis*). It isn't willow, as the Bignoniaceous-like flowers show, but it belongs to the Catalpa family, and once I found some bloom still hanging on in August.

As we climbed through that veritable wilderness of rock that ends a little past Mountain Springs, we saw plants that were well fitted to stand that howling blast that often rushes down the heated canyon. The "Barrel Cactus" (*Echinocystis cylindraceus*) stands like stocky posts among the rocks, and we are told have saved lives from death by parching thirst, with its juicy pulp. Close to the roadside grows a cheerful yellow flower of the sunflower tribe, "Incense plant" (*Encelia farinosa*), first cousin to our *Encelia Californica* of San Diego canyons, but disguised completely in its white woolly cloak. Its sap dried into green has a pleasing odor, hence "Incense plant." Another cousin often is seen growing with it with little hard green leaves. At the top of the grade as the vegetation increases a pungent odor is encountered. The responsible party is "Creosote Bush" (*Larrea Mexicana*). It has yellow flowers and the seed vessels are covered with a silky white fuzz. With the small deeply two-lobed leaves of bright shining green it is a very attractive bush.

As we got well into the mountains large patches of Lupines and Larkspurs make splashes of color indescribable. The "Cardinal Sweet Pea" (*Lathyrus splendens*) hung its beautiful trusses of bloom over any convenient bush, and the "Wild Peony" (*Paeonia Brownii*) raised wine-colored flowers

from its light green cut foliage. The "Thistle-Poppy" (*Argemone platyceras*) grows here, too, and, though similar to the "Matilija Poppy" (*Romneya Coulteri*) which blooms later, its foliage is easily recognized by the sharp prickles and brittle watery stems.

Somewhere between Jacumba and Boulevard we were suddenly confronted with a haze of color that defies description. It came from a patch of shrubbery whose leaf buds had not yet broken into green. The twigs and limbs made a hazy cloud similar to the "smoke-tree" but it was fuller of color, a pearl-gray with pinkish tinge might suggest it, but there was a something we couldn't point at only felt.

As we rode on towards Pine Valley, color and variety seemed to increase. The display of Wild Lilac with its different shades of blue brought many an exclamation, and I decided right then I'd see this country on foot some day, not whisked by such alluring scenery as fast as auto travel seems to demand.

Where upper Cottonwood Creek canyon narrows in the vicinity of Buckman Springs we came upon patches of white among the rocks. It could easily have been snow, but it proved to be a member of the Phlox family (*Gilia Nuttallii*). It grows in well-formed clumps and is literally covered with white flowers.

Well, the beauty of that ride is as fresh in my mind today as then. And it is right there now, and will be again next year at this time.

A Word of Appreciation

Continued from page 9

who helped in one way or another during the busy hours of Saturday and Sunday.

And lastly I wish to thank the donors of the exquisite trophies, Mr. George Marston, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Wangenheim, Miss Ellen Scripps, Mrs. Fred Scripps, Mrs. Adelbert Jones, Mr. Harold Taylor, Mr. Leo Schiller, Miss Hortense Coulter, Mrs. Lent P. Crouse, Mr. A. D. Robinson, Mrs. Templeton Johnson and the Harris Seed Company for the very substantial way in which they contributed to the interest in and the success of the show.

I am quite sure, considering the artistic and financial success of the undertaking, that we all feel that we are fully compensated for the many days of work and hours of thought that we gave to the enterprise.

Sincerely,
F. L. HIEATT,
Chairman, Show Committee.

The rose,
Propt at the cottage door with careful hands,
—Thos. B. Read.

The Dramatic Careers of Two Plantsmen

By David Fairchild, Washington, D. C.

Plantsmen are born, and are seldom or never made by education. A man may be a good botanist and not be a good plantsman, for a botanist's interests lie in the names of the plants, or their morphology or anatomy or cytology, or in their chemical constitution. He may be an expert botanist and yet, in the country, surrounded by trees and fields of wild plants, be unable to tell one species from another. A plantsman, on the other hand, loves plants for their own sake, and, as he wanders through life, forms the habit of knowing the trees and shrubs and weeds growing about him and is not satisfied if he cannot identify at least the families to which they belong. This love goes deeper still if he is a true plants man. It makes him unhappy if he is not growing plants himself and watching them develop.

The careers of two of the world's true plantsmen have just closed, and in such dramatic fashion that the cable dispatches regarding their deaths have been published throughout America: Frank N. Meyer, of Amsterdam, Holland, and Aaron Aaronsohn, of Haifa, Palestine—the one while descending the Yangtze River, the other in a fall in an airplane off the north coast of France.

By that strange attraction which brings congenial people together, Frank N. Meyer, for years the assistant to Hugo de Vries in Amsterdam, drifted into the organization of the office of Foreign Seed and Plant Introduction, became an American citizen and an agricultural explorer and Aaron Aaronsohn, Director of the first American agricultural experiment station on the shores of the Mediterranean, became a foreign collaborator of the same office.

Through these coincidences I came to know intimately those two remarkable men, whose work in the discovery of new plants for the use of plant breeders has already become history.

For nine years Frank Meyer wandered on foot along the narrow pathways of China, gathering the plants which he believed would grow in America. As I write of him here, his hardy yellow rose, *ROSA XANTHINA*, peers in upon me through my study window, and up in the border his scarlet lily is in bud, while the perfume of his lilac has barely passed away. His white-barked pine is dusting its pollen into the air, his Euonymous and his hardy bamboo are growing at the corners of the house, and his dry-land elm with its delicate branches shades the entrance. So much of China has he successfully transplanted to this country.

Meyer's memory of the forms of plants as

they appeared in the open was remarkable. In this lay his great power. He could keep in his mind the characters of thousands of plants—many of which he had only once seen—and this enabled him to recognize at once any which were strangers to his experience. It is this form memory, inborn certainly, but trained by years of solitude in forests and by long tramps through the fields looking for flowers, that proves such an invaluable asset in the profession of an agricultural explorer. This, combined with the enthusiasm of a boy to whom everything is new, made Meyer unique as a hunter of plants.

The plant breeders of America and of all countries where the problems are similar will benefit by Meyer's explorations in many ways, for he had the tastes of a plant breeder and expected, when his traveling was done, to settle down in a plant-breeding garden somewhere in the Rocky Mountain region, where a high altitude and cool weather would enable him to carry on breeding work throughout the summer. His notes, published in the "Inventories of Seeds and Plants Imported," of the office of Foreign Seed and Plant Introduction, are full of suggestions to plant breeders, and, luckily, his suggestions are backed up by living material which will make it easy to provide the breeders with many of the plants which he describes.

Meyer collected a very wide range of plants. He collected wild alfalfas in the Caucasus, Chinese Turkestan and Siberia; sorghums and Chinese pears in Manchuria; wild peaches and almonds in the Kansu province; chestnuts east of Pekin; persimmons in the Ming Tombs Valley; wild conifers in the Wu Tai Shan; citrus fruits in the Upper Yangtze; bamboos and strawberry trees (the Yang mae) south of Shanghai; jujubes and the pound peach in the Shantung province; dwarf almonds, dwarf cherries and apricots and large fruited oleasters in Russian Turkestan; desert poplars and tamarisks, wheats and barleys in the desert region of Chinese Turkestan; wild apples and apricots in the Tisu Shan range which divides Siberia and Chinese Turkestan; large fruited black currants from the Lakutsk province of Siberia.

I doubt if any man has traveled more miles on foot than Meyer did, in search of his plants. He was attacked by ruffians in Harbin; his life was threatened by Chinese soldiers in Kansu, who stood him up against the wall. He spent months in the uncomfortable inns and was quartered in temples and other strange places in China. He ran the gauntlet of suspicious Russian officials on the border between Siberia

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Color Harmony in Landscape Effects

By Fidella G. Woodcock

The better part of the landscape gardener's art in the long run consists of the study of the site to be developed with a view to throwing out lines of beauty around beaten paths, for the groups of various plants require a mass effect corresponding to the proportion of height or depth that the single plants will be likely to attain.

The climax of growth is reached at the time when they have come to the point where culture has done about all that it can and they take upon themselves self support. Not that I mean to say that every plant can out grow the need of more or less attention to its care and surroundings, but from the humanitarian standpoint, when living plants in a garden collection get to the point at which, to use a not very elegant expression "They swear at one another" it is safe to give each individual its own situation and allow it to perfect its own habit and color in as much space as we can afford it.

So far, the culture that it receives is the means to an end—encouragement to the best way of getting along—and the end is perfect growth.

A European critic has said that our American landscape gardens lose sympathy by unattractive distinctness of outline. This fault may be due to making a planting from a mental or commercial viewpoint rather than from a sense of line and atmosphere. We feel that we can not always afford to plant from the simply beautiful side of the question. Economy and art mean thrift, beautiful thrift, and one wishes to arrange the details to make a good showing in blend. That is, the main desire is for a combination that we can get the most out of for the expense.

The loveliness of a garden depends a good deal on arrangement, and much more upon the garden spirit of content that excludes distracting sights and grounds. A splash of blue, a dash of gold, and a stroke of warm red either in nature or in art when placed at the right angles can be worked into a living picture of field, forest, stream, and flower. The balancing up of the short way out and the long road in for pleasure, speed, and safety, creates avenues not so many, or so varied as to exhaust one idea of a tree or flower before the interest in the subject wanes.

Out in the light, the golden greens on the hillsides are most gratifying,—in the canyons the blue greens, and all around in the warm stretches a glorious bronze tempers the color of the foliage. Between the extremes, to the inner eye, there is a lot of pastel in colors to be worked in, to suit the taste of each person. In order to keep up the color symphony

the main strain and the minor touches should be comparatively unequal in order to reduce the solid effect, and then repetitions of the principal colors are not bad when not monotonous.

In the Age of the Renaissance when the road to learning became too much of a routine, the humanists conceived the taste for illuminating the text of their literary manuscripts with colored letters—vermilion and other bright shades to please the senses while bearing the burden of much study. The word *miniata* when used as the specific name of a plant variation has the same application as that of the illuminated text "miniated." *Ficus repens* var. *miniata* the rubber vine, *Cuphea miniata* is another, and whole group of tropical garden derived from *Siphocampylus* the *Campanula* or Bellflower family are called "sky-rockets."

Perhaps some of the most brilliant illuminations are among the scarlet Lobelias that are common along mountain streams in lake districts of all climates. *Lobelia cardinalis* and *lobelia fulgens* are the types and the latter is used for a stock for producing hybrids of this genus. They grow well in ferneries or in inundated soils. The California cardinal flower, *Lobelia splendens*, grows in the mountains of San Diego county. When overhanging stream banks *Lobelia laxiflora* is a good garden subject. In Mr. George W. Marston's grounds, beside a bridge in the canyon walk near the Park boundary line is a handsome *Lobelia laxiflora* var. *angustifolia*,—the narrow-leaved form that is quite willowy in appearance. It spreads rapidly by root division in wet places, and differs from the blue Lobelias that are seedlings.

Another one of the illuminated kind is *Mannettia bicolor*, a warmhouse wallvine, one of which was planted by Miss Sessions in the Tinken's conservatory on the corner of Fourth and Walnut Streets. This plant is a member of the family Rubiaciae and has charming little bell-shaped flowers, bright red, with a golden rim. Not to change the subject of landscaping it may be well to note the handsome opportunity of many rains that are giving *Acacia saligna* a chance to show what it can do. South Park is doing all it can to keep true to its name the part of Golden Hill south of the golf links. Not only *Acacia saligna* but *A. longifolia*, *A. neriifolia*, *A. pycnantha* and its near relation *A. falcata* are in this flourishing tree group between Beech and Cedar on 28th Street.

As a feature of the landscape in the larger part of California, the colors run in blue and gold or unbroken white, hardly deepening

Continued on opposite page

Patronize the Garden Advertisers

The Palm—*Erythea Brandegei*

By K. O. Sessions

In 1898 Mr. T. S. Brandegee made a botanical trip to San Jose del Cabo, the port and only settlement to the east of Cape St. Lucas, the extreme southern end of Lower California. Both Mr. and Mrs. Brandegee had collected and botanized all over Lower California on previous excursions. On this particular trip a fan palm was observed in the mountains, and its photograph taken.

During the following spring, 1899, these facts were related to Mr. Gillespie and his gardener, Mr. Thos. Compton, of Montecito, Santa Barbara. They were both so interested in the possibility of a new palm that Mr. Brandegee was encouraged to make another trip for more information. I was fortunately one of the party that went, in Oct. 1900, from Ensenada to San Jose del Cabo, a four days journey by steamer. A three days trip on horse-back to the mountains found the palm; flowers, leaves and seed were obtained, and photographs taken. All the facts and description were sent to Dr. Purpos, in Germany, an eminent palm specialist. He found it to be a new species and named it *Erythea Brandegei*, in honor of its discoverer, Townsend S. Brandegee.

I dug from the field five small palms of this variety and brought them to San Diego, three of which lived. One of these went to the garden of Mr. Gillespie at Montecito, one is growing in the Mission Hills district, one went to the gardens of H. E. Huntington at San Gabriel. Later a few thousand seeds were planted, forty young plants were set in a row near Huntington Drive, San Gabriel; nine were shipped to the Missouri Botanical Gardens (formerly Shaw's Gardens) at St. Louis and—many single plants sold throughout Southern California.

In 1914, 325 were planted in Balboa Park, on the slopes of a small canyon, N. E. and

just outside of the Rose Garden, north of Laurel St. Of these 325, the Park bought 175 and I donated 150. This group was planted in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Brandegee, who for many years made their home here and left to become associated with the botanical department of the State University at Berkeley. For many years they were the leading botanists of California, and after the San Francisco fire which destroyed the California Academy of Science, their botanical collection was very valuable and also their botanical library, both of which they donated to the library and museum of the State University.

This group of palms in the Park is now growing well, and when lately examined by Mr. John McLaren of Golden Gate Park was so admired by him that he ordered twelve for trial in San Francisco Park.

The palm bears a fan leaf of a light green color on upper surface and a very glaceous green on under surface. The stem is slender and has on each edge a row of fine short spines. The leaf is soft and silk-like and the entire palm has an attractive appearance. With age its trunk is very slender, strong, tough and durable. A specimen was obtained from a fence over 100 years old at San Jose del Cabo. These palms were cut in the mts., dragged to the town by the sea and used in all the best buildings for the rafters of the roof, a whole trunk for one rafter. One specimen 50 ft. tall cut down, measured only 5 inches in diameter 4 ft. from the ground. It grows 30 miles inland. Its common local name is "Palma Nigra", because the wood is quite dark when cured. Another palm, a native of the seashore region of San Jose del Cabo, is called Palma Blanco and Palma Colorado, meaning the whitewood and the redwood palm. It is the variety that is here best known as *Washingtonia Sonorae* and is conspicuous in the sidewalk parking at the Putnam Block at Fourth and Maple and also about Mrs. Mitchell's residence in the next block.

From the northern part of Lower California, 60 miles south of our U. S. Line, we obtain *Erythea Armata*, and from the Guadalupe Island, *Erythea Edulis*. A few of these two excellent sorts have been planted in the group of the *Erythea Brandegei*, in the Park.

At Palm Springs, on the Colorado Desert, is growing *Washingtonia Filifera*, the common fan palm of California, and the one least desirable to grow in our gardens and in the sidewalk planting, and its culture now is practically abandoned by the nurserymen in favor of *Washingtonia Sonorae*.

Two Dramatic Careers

Continued from page 11

and China at a time when the relations between these two countries were strained. He had the distinction of having his photographs of deforestation in China used by President Roosevelt in his message to Congress. Shut in by the Chinese revolution in Ichang for many months, his health, which had begun to feel the effects of lonely travel, broke down and, when finally he succeeded in escaping, the strain appears to have been too much. He disappeared from the river steamer in the middle of the night of June 2, 1918, and his body was found several days later by the American consul at the little town of Wuhu, where the Chinese, who had found it in the river, had temporarily buried it, and from which place it was taken to Shanghai, where is now rests.

Aaron Aaronsohn began his life on horseback, so to speak. On his Arab steed he traversed the Jordan and climbed the slopes of Mount Hermon in the Holy Land. Educated as a protege of Baron Rothschild, in Grignon, France, and as a friend of the African explorer Schweinfurth in Berlin, he early became interested in the wild plants of Palestine and made collections of the wild forms. Urged on by his professors in Bonn and Munich to discover the origin of the cultivated wheat plant, he found on the slopes of Mount Hermon a truly wild wheat, which has been subsequently named by O. F. Cook in honor of the discovery, *Triticum hermoni*. Because of the fact that certain crosses of cultivated wheats revert to it in character, and from the fact of its undoubted wild character, it appears in all probability to be one of the progenitors of wheat, the greatest cereal of civilized man, rather than a cultivated form gone wild.

Coming to America to study American conditions, Aaronsohn interested the Department of Agriculture in his Palestine researches, and through the friends he made here and guided by the advice of department men, he established the first agricultural experiment station along American lines to be started outside the confines of the United States.

After four years of organization work, the war storm broke over the institution, wrecked it completely and forced Aaronsohn to flee. His life, which had been spectacular enough during peace times, became infinitely more exciting, and the story of his escape through Austria and Germany into Denmark on the plea that if he could only get the advice of Johansson of Copenhagen or Nilsson of Svalof, Sweden, he could produce by a selection a variety of sesame which would produce increased amounts of this oil-producing seed and relieve the oil shortage, seemed as he told it to me like a chapter out of the Arabian Nights. He told me how he, by cablegrams to America,

got the English consulate to give him papers to England, and how he threw these away in order that he might be arrested as a spy on arrival at Folkstone and so conceal from the Turks the fact that he had deserted and thus save his own family from massacre, only to hear later of their murder; how he showed General Allenby the water-bearing strata where artesian wells should be sunk in Palestine and aided him in placing his artillery so as to produce the greatest effect on the cliffs and fortifications he was attacking; how he saw Balfour and was of influence in getting him to make his promise of "Palestine as a home land for the Jews"; of his work in Bulgaria to pull her out of the war—all these war activities of Aaronsohn's will doubtless find their place in the histories now being written of the Great Struggles.

That, just as the war clouds are lifting and he was making plans to put in now crop plants and start a new agriculture on a quarter of a million acres of land in Palestine, and was hurrying through the air from London to Paris, he and his pilot should instantly drop through the fog into the sea and be lost, seems too hard to believe, for we had come to feel that there on the eastern, Oriental end of the Mediterranean there was coming into existence a type of experimental agriculture which would be epoch-making and that Aaronsohn was the man destined to bring this about. When the war broke, a beginning in plant exchange had been made, and the plant breeders of America will find in Aaronsohn's bulletin on his agricultural explorations in Palestine a large number of valuable suggestions regarding the possibilities of new dry-land cereals, stocks for the jujubes, oil-producing grains, the carob fodder tree, and cover crops for citrus orchards. The date growers in the Salt River Valley have grown some of the date palms which Aaronsohn got for them in Egypt, and the desert hawthorn which he sent in is being tested as stock for early pears.

The plans of these two remarkable men, the myriads of observations made, the knowledge gained from their reflections in solitude—all are lost to the world at a time when it can ill afford to lose such things and just as their discoveries were beginning to need their guidance.

May their lives encourage, somewhere in the world, young men starting out to live, to find their careers in the field of plant breeding and plant exploration.—*Journal of Heredity*.

The Garden is the logical medium by which you may reach the right people—those who are in the market for plants, seeds, garden tools, garden furniture, gardening books, insecticides, fertilizers—in fact all of the many garden necessities and luxuries which you are offering to the gardening public.

The Flower Show

Continued from page 2

FOR AMATEURS

Best collection of roses, not less than 12 varieties and not more than three blooms of a kind—First, F. L. Hieatt; second, Mrs. F. T. Scripps.

Best collection of roses, six varieties, not more than three of each—First, Mrs. F. A. Dunbar, Bonita; second, Mrs. J. Hruska.

Best collection of yellow and shaded yellow roses—First, F. L. Hieatt; second, Mrs. May Babcock.

Best six white roses, one variety—F. L. Hieatt; second, Mrs. Marcus Hall, Chula Vista.

Best six red roses, one variety—First, C. F. Naylor; second, Mrs. Chas. Darling.

Best six yellow roses, one variety—First, F. L. Hieatt; second, F. L. Hieatt.

Best six pink roses, one variety—First, Mrs. Mary A. Greer; second, Mrs. J. Hruska.

Best six shaded pink roses, one variety—First, Mrs. Joseph Hruska.

Best six shaded yellow roses, one variety—First, Alice C. Pratt; second, Mrs. Dickenson.

Best white rose—First, Mrs. C. F. Naylor; second, Mrs. E. G. Brown.

Best one red rose—Mrs. Charles Darling, Chula Vista; second, Mrs. Hruska.

Best one yellow rose—First, Martha Brown; second, Mrs. J. Hruska.

Best one pink rose—First, Mrs. J. Hruska; second, Mrs. C. F. Naylor.

Best rose in the show, any color—Mrs. Walter Rittenhouse.

Best San Diego county "seedling" rose—Mrs. Graham. Best new rose not before shown in San Diego—First, F. L. Hieatt; second, F. L. Hieatt.

Best arranged vase of roses—First, Mrs. N. B. Osborne; second, Myrtle Woodend.

Best arranged basket of roses—First, Mrs. J. L. and R. Case; second, Mrs. J. Hruska.

Special prize for trailing lotus—Mrs. Younkins.

Section "B," for amateurs:

Best arranged basket of flowers other than roses—First, Constance Bower; second, Mrs. W. Rittenhouse; specials to Mrs. J. H. Bradshaw and Mrs. E. Strahlmann.

Best arranged basket of wild flowers—Mrs. Annie Broderick.

Best arrangement of flowers in bowl, vase or dish—First, Mrs. R. F. Paine; second, Mary E. Drew, Chula Vista.

Best display of pansies—First, Mrs. F. T. Scripps; second, Mrs. E. S. Coburn.

Best individual specimen of decorative plant—First, Mrs. Ernest White; second, Mrs. E. Strahlmann.

Best display of bulb flowers—First, Mrs. J. L. Hilliard; second, George Smith.

Best display of wild flowers by an individual—First, Mrs. Anna Broderick; second, Mrs. M. Philbrook.

Best floral display from a 50-foot lot—W. H. C. Lawrence.

Best floral display from private garden larger than 50-foot lot—Miss Cristadora.

Best display of cut flowers, plants or vegetables from child's garden—First, Charlotte Robinson; second, Bernard Cressey.

Best display sweet peas—First, John Urquhart, second, W. B. Musselman, Jr. Specials to Mrs. E. C. Heacock and Mrs. H. J. Farrow.

Best display of annuals—First, Miss Hortense Coulter; second Mrs. S. M. Bingham.

Best display of perennials—First, Mrs. J. Wangenheim; second, Leda Klauber. Special to Mrs. M. B. Pepoon.

Best collection of flowers grown by any school—First, Grant school; second, Ocean Beach school. Special to Emerson school.

Best collection of wild flowers by any school in county—First, Hillsdale school, by Miss Dorothy Chase; second, Cottonwood school, by Miss Harriet Plante; also special to Cottonwood school for best arrangement.

Best table decoration, using roses, each to use different variety—First, Mrs. Mary E. Greer; second, Mrs. Hans Marquardt.

Best table decoration other than roses, limited to four tables—First, Mrs. E. Strahlmann; second, Mrs. M. Philbrook.

Best corsage bouquet—First, Mrs. N. B. Osborne; second, Mrs. Charles Darling.

Best arranged basket of wild flowers by any city school—First, Logan Heights; second, Washington school. Specials to Francis Parker school, Sherman

school, Pacific Beach, the Detention Home and Fremont and Lincoln schools.

Specials were awarded to city schools for composite collection of wild flowers and exhibit from school gardens.

Also to Mrs. Robert Graham for gladiolas, to Miss Mary Matthews for coreopsis and gallardias, to Mrs. George Marston for cinerarias, to Miss Frances Lawrence for Amaryllis Johnsoni, to Miss Sessions for basket of statice, to P. D. Barnhart for educational exhibit in rare shrubs, etc.; to F. A. Bode for model bungalow and gardens, and to Balboa park for pansies, roses and for general display.

In the professional section:

Best 12 shaded pink roses, one variety—J. N. Danzinger, Beverly Hills.

Best exhibit of ornamental vines—Miss K. O. Sessions.

Best display of everlasting flowers—Miss K. O. Sessions.

Mrs. Philbrook, violas.

Mrs. Dunshee, cream poppies.

Mrs. De Treville, table decoration.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Of California Garden published monthly at San Diego, California, for April 1st, 1920.

State of California, County of San Diego, ss.

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared G. R. Gorton, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of the California Garden, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Name of Publisher, San Diego Floral Association.
Post Office Address: Box 323, San Diego, Calif.
Managing Editor, G. R. Gorton, Pt. Loma, California.
Business Manager: None.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock).

San Diego Floral Association, Box 323, San Diego.
G. R. Gorton, President; Court House, San Diego.
Leda Klauber, Secretary, 3000 E. St., San Diego.

Association incorporated, no stock issued.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contains statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) G. R. GORTON,
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of April, 1920.

(Signed) P. M. ANDREWS,
(Seal) My Commission expires Nov. 10, 1921.

Bring cut specimens from your gardens to the Floral Association meetings. If you have a bloom or a spray of blooms or even a leaf or twig of some tree or plant, or a fruit or vegetable which would be interesting for one reason or another, bring it to the meeting.

The California Garden

G. R. Gorton, Editor
Office, 945 Seventh St., San Diego, Cal.

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OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

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Floral Association Meetings

The Floral Association meets regularly on the third Tuesday evening of each month at the homes mentioned below.

All persons interested in gardening are welcome at these meetings.

May—Mrs. Ernest White, 3100 Second street. Subject: "Lathhouses."

June—Annual meeting.

July—Mrs. C. F. Naylor, 3520 Oregon street. Subject: "Cacti and Other Succulents."

August—Mrs. W. L. Frevert, 3535 First street. Subject: "California Wild Flowers."

PLANT EXCHANGE.

SEED—Mrs. Edward Strahlmann, 2415 E street, has seed of marigold, variety Orange King.

SEED and PLANTS—Mrs. Mary C. Younkin, 3820 29th street, has seed of Mina lobata, and plants of Eupatorium and Mexican Primrose.

LOS ANGELES HIGH SCHOOL HOLDS EXHIBIT.

The Manual Arts High School at Los Angeles recently staged its sixth annual wild flower and biology exhibit, by the botany and biology classes of that school. Wild flowers were collected from a dozen or more different localities, comprising nearly 3000 specimens, and representing about 500 different kinds of plants. The biology classes exhibited animals both preserved and alive, various species of insects, reptiles, etc.

The Query Corner

Q. What is the remedy for curly leaf of citrus trees?

A. The so-called "curly leaf" of citrus trees is not a disease as in the case of peach trees, but is a result of aphid injury. The aphids have been destroyed by their natural enemy, one of the ladybird beetles, and only the injury remains. Control measures for the aphid itself are seldom necessary, but a solution of "Black Leaf 40" at the rate of one teaspoonful to a gallon of soapy water may be applied as a spray if desired.

Q. Would you advise transplanting a fig tree at this time of year?

A. It would be better to wait until the tree is dormant, next fall or winter.

Q. What are two good varieties of orange trees?

A. For home orchards, Valencia and Washington Navel, as these varieties will produce fruit at different times of the year, and so insure a succession of fruit.

QUESTIONS RECEIVED AT FLOWER SHOW.

Q. What spray should be used to destroy green lice on roses?—J. H. K.

A. "Black Leaf 40," a commercial preparation of nicotine, at the rate of one teaspoonful to one gallon of soapy water.

Q. Why weren't the flowers all labeled with popular and best known name?—I. W. F.

A. There isn't any reason. It should have been done in all cases as it was in many.

Q. When and how much Petunia seed should be planted? Do the bulbs need plenty of sunshine?

A. May to August. It is advisable to sow the seed liberally in flats and transplant, rather than to sow in permanent location. Petunias are not bulbous. Full sunshine is preferable.

Mrs. Katherine Brandagee

As we go to press, word has been received of the death of Mrs. Katherine Brandagee, one of California's most prominent botanists and a former resident of San Diego. During the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Brandagee in San Diego, which was terminated about ten years ago, they built and maintained a herbarium at First and Redwood Streets, which was said to be the largest west of the Mississippi. Her death comes as a distinct shock to her many friends in this city.

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